VOL. V.

GUILDHALL, VT., SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1877.

NO. 31.

Time to Me.

Time to me this truth hath taught-'Tis a truth that's worth revealing ; More offend for want of thought Than from any want of feeling.

If advice we would convey, There's a time we should convey it; If we've but a word to say, There's a time in which to say it.

Many a beauteous flower decays, Though we tend it e'er so much ; Something secret on it preys, Which no human aid can touch.

So in many a loving breast Lies some cancer grief concaeled, That if touch'd is more oppress'd-

Left unto itself, is healed. Oft, unknowingly, the tongue Touches on a chord so aching That a word or accent wrong,

Pains the heart to almost breaking. Many a tear of wounded pride, Many a fault of human blindness Has been soothed or turned aside

By a quiet voice of kindness. Time to me this truth has taught-'Tis a truth that's worth revealing : More offend for want of thought Than from any want of feeling.

THE LION TAMER.

"That lioness will be the death of you yet, Joe."

"Pshaw!" and Joe Amberly, "the lion tamer" of a large traveling circus, langued at the predictions of his as-

"You may laugh as much as please; but some day you will find I am right, and that to your sorrow, though then it will be too late." "I have performed with all the ani-

mals for some years, and never had any difficulty." "You torget the one at Longtown,"

"That didn't amount to much. I soon brought them to subjection." 'But the trouble commenced with this same lioness."

"Ies, though it wouldn't have been so had if those cats of hunting leopards had not set up a yell, and drawn the black tiger into the affray."

"She has a bad temper when it is up

is the most treacherous beast I even fed or had anything to do with. I have been watching her close for a couple of days," continued the assistant, "and know she is mighty cross grained. So. depend upon it, you are going to have

"I don't see why more than at any other time."

"There are times-and you know it, if you will only reflect-and this is one of them. It I was in your place, I wouldn't try to show off to-day with any extras, but just give a common perform ance, and get out of the cage as quick as I could.

"You know what we advertise, and what a crowd has gathered."

"Yes,"-with a laugh; "and I know we never have or do one half there is in the bills. Paper is cheap, Joe, but human life is precious. Think how poorly off you would leave your wife and child if anything should happen to you, and what would become of your wife if anything should happen to the child?'

"Do not mention it!" The man who had handled and tamed and toyed with the savage beasts as if they had been harmless kittens, groaned aloud at the thought, A man of the most ardent, even passionate nature, he bowed down in worship to his wife and little girl. And that day it had been advertised that he would take his child and a pail of blood into the cage with

It was a very daring, foolhardy project at the best; but how much more so when the beasts were doubly savage and out of temper-when the slightest thing might arouse them to all their pristine fury, and the fierce blood of the wilderness assert itself in all its tempestuous wrath.

But the husbandly and fatherly emotion was soon conquered. The habit of years and his natural strength gave him self-reliance; and it would take more than idle words to turn him from his purpose, no matter how dangerous it might appear to others.

The old lion in the cage, though a monster in size, was inoffensive, tame and obedient. In the language of the keepers, he was "good for nothing but to make a show and sit back in the corner, grind his teeth and growl," Besides, he was his friend, and upon more than one occasion he had acted the part of a peacemaker. The leopards-a pair of spotted cheetahs—were scarcely to be taken into consideration. The black tiger, the most rare and strikingly beautiful animal in any collection, was ordinarily quiet, though when fully aroused not to be trifled with.

But the lioness was the especial one to be watched. She was a beast of uncommon power, with massive arms, long curving claws, lithe and nervous as a serpent, teeth sharp as needles, flexile, treacherons, smooth, tawny skin and yellow eyes that flashed flercely. Never, even in her best moods, had she been submissive, and her mildest play was kick over that pail. If the blood should rough in the extreme.

The lion tamer turned from his com- both. All the men in the world couldn't panion to go and dress for his attractive but dangerous performance; but before doing so, he visited the double cage, and made a critical examination of the beasts, who any instant might be to him as fate. There was nothing to especially rors. Her confidence in her father was swaken fear; and, half vexed with him-self for having been needlessly dis-self, he passed from the great canvas near to protect, and while the lookersinto a smaller compartment, and found on shuddered, she innocently deemed it his wife and child waiting for him-the a pleasant pastime. one a young and beautiful woman, and the other a very fairy of a child, whose hair hung down upon her back, as the brightest and finest of spun silk.

"I am sorry, Joe," said the wife and mother, as her husband entered, "that you have consented to so foolish a performance as the one advertised for to-

day." Why, May?" and he looked most Because the ordinary performance is hazardous enough,

Then you think this more so?" "I don't know that it is," she replied. having the utmost confidence in her

husband's ability; "but somehow I from him, and the canvas tent rang don't altogether fancy having Inez taken again. But instantly she was upon her into the cage."

"You know my reason for consenting, and that it would never have been given had your assent not been first obtained." "Certainly, and it was very good of

you, Joe."
"That it was promis d on account of my salary being raised."

"My own heart would have to be torn and hugged her to his bosom.

"But yourself, Joe?"
"Oh, I'll look out for number one." The conversation did not tend to ease his mind, and before dressing he went

look into the performing cage.

The animals were more quiet than when he had seen theft previously; the lioness especially appeared in a playful mood, and with something of the load mood, and with something of the load start,

determination upon his face-looked, dress, with his tall and sinewy form, fit to gles of Asia and Africa, and made night terrible with their roaring.

A burst of applause-a perfect tempest of huzzas and clapping of hands- his thigh greeted him as he swung his little girl, dressed in silver tissue, and with the gossamer wings and tiara of sparkling jewels around her golden curls, that represent the traditional fairy, upon his shoulders. While looking at his stala dangerous antagonist he would be, beautiful a child being taken into a den | majesty of command asserted itself. of savage animals,

With a graceful bow and the dignity of a Roman conqueror, the lion tamer strode through the circle, disappeared behind the cage, and with such rapidity as to astonish the audience, stood within the compartment where the huge lion rolling with a blow of his great paw. was lying and the agile leopards leaping about, and had placed his child between the claws of the greater brute, and she was playfully toying with its shaggy

For a time he made the leopards leap about him as kittens, jumping from corner to corner, resting upon his broad shoulders, bounding lightly over the extended whip. Then he gave his attention to the mother lion, opened her immense jaws, placed his arm and thrust his head between them, raised his fairylike child upon its back, and made it march around with her. Then he prepared to throw the two cages into one.

"Let Inez come out now," whispered the attendant, uneasily. "You have enough already to keep your promise, and the audience won't know the differ-

"No, I will go through. Mind what I told you, and have things ready in case there should be trouble, though I don't fancy any." Then he continued aloud, and so as to be plainly heard by everyone: "Hand me the pail of blood."

A cold shiver, a supernatural awe appeared to pass through the frame of all as the vessel, dripping with crimson drops, was given to him, and more than one asked themselves if the man was mad to thus not only risk his own life, but that of his beautiful child. And when he loosened and thrust aside the partition, and the fierce lioness and sleek tiger came bounding in, their breath was absolutely suspended, and their hearts momentarily cessed to beat.

"Down !" The tiger obeyed, and the foot of the

lion tamer was upon his neck. And the leopards were purring like great cats upon his shoulders, while the lioness lay crouched with her tawny paws thrust through the bars and growling

"For mercy's sake let her alone, whispered his attendant, "and mind not be spilled, it would be all over with you

save you. "Stand ready, but keep still. The brute shall mind."

His child was sitting on the back of the lion, and smiling in that den of hor-

The leopards leaped to either corner and crouched down.

" Down!

"Come !" The lioness grumblingly arose, crawled suddenly to his feet, rose and laid her great claws upon his shoulder, making him swerve with her weight, and raising her terrible head upon a level with his of the beast becoming more plainly audible every moment, and her yellow, feline

feet, lashing her sides with her prehensile tail, drawing back her lips so as to show her teeth, and uttering the deepest and fiercest growls.

"For the love of mercy, hand out your child, Joe," said his attendant. "Wait a moment. I shall be done

Then a shrill whistle brought the cheetah leopards bounding upon his shoulders August next. He is an intelligent child account they would not otherwise at- Then a shrill whistle brought the cheetah "Well, May, I only gave my promise and standing up with paws crossed to do the act once, but even now will above his head, and the black tiger erect give it up if you say the word. I had rather disappoint all the managers and be called a coward by all the rabble in bidding and take her place upon his He adores me, obeys me, and I underthe world, than cause your heart to beat right. She lay in the act of springing, with fear, or to bring tears into your and at but a little distance. and at but a little distance.

careful, and not run any unnecessary like that given in her native forest, she sprang with almost resistless force dress, but preferring to be loved rather toward him. A sharp, stinging blow on than admired. Is he musical? Not the least out before anything should happen to our darling;" and he stooped, raised the child, tossed her up, caught, kissed her, conquered, had she not partially fell conquered, had she not partially fell upon and upset the pail and deluged the floor of the cage in blood!

Then all became the wildest commotion-the most terrible and savage sounds. Every beast sprung down, lapped the blood, and then turned upon out and held another conversation with lapped the blood, and then turned upon his particular attendant, and took another him. Even the veteran lion appeared to forget the long years of training, and something of his young forest life blazed

Amberly comprehended all in an instant, and the father triumphed over the lifted from his heart he returned, with actor. He snatched up the now terrified but little time remaining before he would and screaming child, sprang with her to be called upon to prove his right to the the door, thrust her into the hands of proud title of Lion Tamer. And every inch he looked one as he followed, had not the lioness grappled stepped in view of the densely crowded and drawn him back, rending his assembly. Gorgeous in his new cosshoulders with her sharp claws, and tume, and with a look of calmness and causing the blood to stream over his rich

He was fighting against most desperate grapple with and overcome the fiercest odds, knew it, backed into a corner, and beasts that ever prowled amid the juu- called for his irons. One, red hot at the end, was handed to him, but at the first stroke the lioness sent it whirling, and her sharp teeth almost met for a moment "Hand me something sharp with

Everything upon which hands could be laid was thrust to him, but he failed to reach them, and the danger was becoming more and more imminent. The wart proportions, the men thought what blood had been lapped up clean-all were mad with desire, the tiger and the and the young mothers shuddered at so | leopards crouching upon him. Then the

which I can brain the brute!"

"Come, Samson." The old lion came forward at the words, seemed to comprehend that something was wrong, thrust himself between his master and his raging mate, and,

The lion tamer might have escaped: but bleeding, wounded as he was, he would not retreat, and turned his attention to separating the now tangled mass of fighting animals. Picking up one leopard after another, he drew them into a further corner of the cage, dragging the tiger with the lioness clinging to it and tearing its glossy hide, thither, tore open its paws by main strength, hurled it back and shut the partition, turned, reeled to the door, fell upon it, and was dragged through to safety, even with the lioness rattling behind him as it was

A few steps taken, and the lion tamer fell fainting by the side of his already insensible wife, who lay with her affrighted child hugged closely to her scarcely beating heart,

Then the silence that had been as death was broken by the most tumultuous shouts, and breath was drawn again, and half-fainting women and fear-palsied men felt as if a mountain had been lifted from their hearts.

Lame, torn and weak, the lion tamer entered the cage the next day before the most unprecedented crowd, it having been advertised that he would do so in his bloody clothes, but never again could he be tempted to take child or pail of blood behind the bars,

A Blind Man's Love.

The Springfield (Mo.) Advertiser of a recent date has the following: Last Thursday the Rev. J. D. Biggs officiated at a wedding of romantic interest. For a long time Mr. T. J. Hutchinson has loved Mrs. M. E. Hudson, both of this city, but he is totally blind, and for that reason felt a delicacy in making his love known. About the origin of this love nothing can be said. It could not be called "a love at first sight," but her voice was sweet and gentle, and its mild | deal ! echoes penetrated to the blind man's heart, weighing him down with all the desponding sadness of hopeless love. In his grief he made a confidant of a lady friend, who divulged the secret to Mrs. Hudson, and carried the glad tidings back to the melancholy lover that his passion was returned. The joy he felt can never be told. The minor matters were soon arranged, and the happy nup-tials were celebrated as mentioned.

Civil War.

On a certain occasion, when there was a prospect, or at least a possibility, of a civil war in Great Britain, the Duke of Wellington addressed the house of peers as follows: "My lords, I am one of those who have probably passed a longer period of life engaged in war than most men, and principally, I may say, in civil war, and I must say this: That if I could avoid, by any sacrifice whatever, even one month of civil war in the country to which I am attached, I would sacrifice my life in order to do it. I say that there is nothing which destroys property own. Slowly and slowly they turned and prosperity and demoralizes character round as if waltzing, the low mutterings to the degree that civil war does. By it the hand of man is raised against his neighbor, against his brother and against eyes snapping with hidden fires.

With an amazing exhibition of strength ter, and the whole scene ends in confusir. Bub, where is there a weedyard around here?"

JENNY LIND AT FIFTY-SIX.

A New Bird in the Famous Nightingale's

A French journal prints a curious and interesting letter from Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, now fifty-six years of age, written by her at Dresden, where she now lives, to a friend in Paris:

"Yes,"
"Yes, my dear Joe; but"—with a smile—"had not pride something to do with it? That's the curse of the profession. Each one is always trying to outdo the other—running risks on that account they would not other wise at—
"Wait a moment. I shall be done wery quickly."

The crowning feat was yet to come. It was to secure the rise of salary, so as the sooner to accumulate much time and upon which he had bestowed himself—was a tableau of wild beasts, with manhood and childish beauty for the central attraction.

He stepped to the corner, led the monster lion forth into the center of the days and crows in a way to delight all sympathetic hearts. We have given her a little Katharino among her other names, but we call her Jenny, I need not say in honor of whom. Our boy Walter will be four years old the ninth of -very intelligent-very religious, and when he has been naughty it is touching stand the child completely, for he is exactly like myselfin nature—very impressionable, active, gay, high-tempered, affectionate, shy, good-natured, quick to learn, remembering all that he learns, preferring to the finest toys a horrible eyes."

"No, no, Joe. Don't think I have lost confidence and pride in you. No, don't think of giving it up. I suppose I am foolishly nervous. But you will be I am foolishly nervous and I am foolishly has longest played, caring nothing about in the world. That is my great despair.
But he is religious, and I think he will
be a Christian. As to the baby I cannot
say as much. The little creature eats, drinks, laughs, mumbles over her shoes, and I have nothing to say against her character. My husband is now in Engintend, on account ...
settle in that country.
"Yours affectionately,
"Jenny Lind." land looking out for a residence, for we intend, on account of the children, to

A Mistaken Diagnosis. The other day, just as the sun had fairly settled himself in the meridian heavens and fixed up for a good run down to the Pacific slope, a solitary footman wended his way up Mechanic street
toward Center, in Galveston, Texas.
While crossing one of the intersecting
streets the traveler was noticed to stagwelfare. He had hardly progressed the distance of half a block when he recled, are clothed in piratical-looking jackets the prostrate form of the unfortunate man, and with one accord the multitude proclaimed his malady to be a clear case

of sunstroke. A solid wall of mortality was formed around the spot where the victim of the sun's fierce rays had fallen. Not a breath of air could penetrate the ramparts thus constructed, and not a zephyr that floated over the head of that highly edified assembly deigned to cast a pitying glance upon the palid face of the sufferer. By-and-bye others came to ascertain the cause of the unexpected gathering, and among them an old man with a huge proboscis and powerfully developed olfactory organs. He asked what was the matter with the afflicted man, and was told that he was suffering from sunstroke. He raised his nasal tube to the proper elevation and scented the air and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your diagnosis. This thing (touching his nose) has never deceived me, and I make bold to assert that John Barleveorn is at the bottom of this trouble. Whether it is a fresh case or the continuation of an old spree, I am upable to say; but that he is drunk I in her feelings toward him, she is released will wager one of the prettiest sloops that ever glided over the waters of yonder bay against a pint of pickled An old tar who was present looked up into the venerable visage of the speaker and said: "Governor, your head is level yet," and then they moved the sick man into the shade.

The Judge's Questions.

A laughable story is related of Dun ning, an English judge. It is said of him frequently, in the examination of witnesses, he often displayed great coarseness, and drew upon himself the animadversion of his brethren. On one occasion, wishing to establish the identity of the party through the instrumentality of an unsophisticated old woman (occupying the witness stand), the fol-lowing highly amusing colloquy is said to have taken place between Dunning and the old woman:

Dunning-Was he a tall man? Witness-Not very tall, your honormuch about the size of your worship's honor.

Dunning-Was he good looking? Witness-Quite the contrary-much like your honor, but with a handsomer Dunning-Did he squint?

Witness-A little, your worship, but not so much as your honor, by a great These replies produced a roar of laugh-

ter in the court, in which Lord Mansfield (who was sitting on the bench) is said to have joined.

She Took Wood.

When a middle-aged housewife halted at a Detroit grocery, to ask the price of currants, she was told that they sold for a dollar a peck. "Four dollars a bushe-e-e-1!" almost shrieked.

"Yes'm." "And do you think I'll buy 'em at that rate?" "Yes'm,"

"Well, I won't! It's a shame, sir, burning shame, and I for one won't stand it! Why, sir, the idea of currants being four dollars per bushel when wood is only five dollars per cord! I'll buy wood, sir !" "You don't have to saw and split and

pile currants," remarked the grocer. "Can't help it, can't help it," she re plied as she moved on. "I like currant jell as well as anybody else, but wou can't cord it up in the alley, and go out and look at it, and have forty men asking for a job, and warm your feet by it.

TURKISH TROOPS.

The Zeibecks and Egyptians and the Dif-ference between Them.

A Constantinople correspondent gives the following contrasting picture of two bodies of troops belonging to the Turkish army:

these wild mountaineers now in the city, and the mere sight of them is sufficient to frighten the peaceful citizens. En-listed in the hill country back of Smyrna, they were brought here by steamer, on the way up amusing themselves by taking charge of the vessel, and using on one another the numerous arms they wear at their waistbelts. I passed about twenty of them-naturally on the opposite side of the street. A wildly picturesque set of cut throats they were as ever lived. Compared with them the stray Bashi-Bazouk sinks into insignificance. On their head is a fez of the reddest color, about twice the size of the fashionable one, ornamented with tremendous tassels and swathed with a bright scarf of silk. A heavy knotted fringe from this scarf drops down over evil countenances, giving one a glimpse now and then of coal black eyes, as the owner thereof shakes his head in a lionish way to catch a glimpse of the wonders of the shop windows. On the body is a short zonave jacket, black or yellow, and underneath s wrapped, in many turns, a long wide sash, leaving the tawny neck and breast bare. The handles of numerous weapons-flint-lock pistols, scimeters, revolvers, yataghans — protrude from a hide belt, while a pair of black trousers, reaching half way to the knee, completes reaching half way to the knee, completes
the costume of these savages, who have
changed the trade of brigandage to that
of legitimate (?) warfare. Happily they
are to leave, after the presentation of a
flag by the sultan, and the bestowal of a
blessing by the Sheik-al-Islam, to say
nothing of several outrages committed
in the neighborhood of their camp.

In great contrast to the Zeibecks is
the Egyptian contingent which passed

the Egyptian contingent which passed through the Bosphorus not long since, ger, but, regaining his equilibrium, he rounded Leander's tower, the sailors moved onward, all unconscious of the were sent aloft in the cleanest of white interest that was centering itself in his suits, presenting a noted difference to staggered and fell to the pavement. A of dirty blue. Abreast of the imperial large and deeply interested concourse of palace of Dolma-Baghtche the colors of anxious spectators soon gathered about Egypt were lowered in honor of the the national anthem, while the battalious, in perfect military line, presented their highly-burnished American arms. Then the crews on the yard-arms gave a fierce hurrah for their "Padishah." which would have done credit to American sailors, and the fleet passed on beyond the green hills of Candilli.

Read This, Young Ladies,

A young lady from the South was wooed and won by a youthful physician living in California. When the engagement was made the doctor was rich, having been very successful in San Francisco. It had not existed six months, however, when, by an unfortunate investment, he lost his entire "heap." This event came upon him, it should be added, just as he was about to claim his bride. What does he do? Why, like an honorable and chivalrous young fellow as he is, he sits down and writes the young lady every particular of the unhappy turn which has taken place in his fortunes, assuring her that if the fact produced any change from every promise she has made him. And what does the dear, good girl? Why, she takes a lump of pure gold which her lover had sent her in his prosperity as a keepsake, and having it manufactured into a ring forwards it to him with the following Bible inscription engraved in distinct characters on the outside: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest will I go, and whither thou lodgest will I lodge; thy people will be my people and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part me and thee." The lover idolized his sweetheart more than ever when he received this precious evidence of her devotion to him both in storm and sunshine, We may add that fortune soon again smiled upon the young physician, and that he subsequently returned to the North to wed the sweet girl that he loved, and who loved him with such undying affection. Reader, this is all true. Young ladies who read the Bible as closely as the heroine of this incident seems to have done are pretty sure to make good sweethearts and better wives.

Words of Wisdom.

Too much gravity argues a shallow Joys are our wings, sorrows are our

spurs.

There is in jealousy more of self-love than of love.

The beams of joy are made hotter by

Joy-a moon by fits reflected in a swamp or watery bog. Outward judgment often fails, inward justice never, The only real bitter tears are those

shed in solitude. Everything, even piety, is dangerous in a man without judgment. He who can conceal his joys is greater

than he who can conceal his griefs. Love often reillumes his extinguished flame at the torch of jealousy. The world is an excellent judge in general, but a very bad one in particular. Gravity is a mysterious carriage of the

body invented to cover the defects of the Friendship is the medicine for all mis fortune; but ingratitude dries up the fountain of all goodness,

There is nothing that is meritorious but virtue and friendship, and, indeed, friendship itself is but a part of virtue. A man is a brute to be fealer s of a grandma mad." Sammy(con good woman—a fool to be feater s of a fun)—"Then muzzle her." worthless one

AN IDYL OF ICE-CREAM.

How the Girl Absorbed Countless Saucers

and Backrupted Her Bean. It was the wild midnight. The tame nidnight was off watch and had gone to bed three hours before. A storm brooded over the eastern heavens. It was a thoroughbred brood sterm. Hop-The arrival of the Zeibecks is the brewed, for it was coming from the latest terror. There are about 2,000 of yeast. Hawkeye creek was rolling tumultuously in its sandy bed. A lithe counte form cowered at the garden gate. Many a war. a manly form has been coward at just such gates, ever since summer nights and gnats and beauty and love and June bugs were invented.

"He does not come," she murmured, softly, as she peered into the darkness, "I cannot see him. I will call him." She was wrong. If she couldn't see him, she certainly couldn't call him with the same hand. A manly step came scraping down the sidewalk. It was

She threw open the gate, and the next instant he clasped in his great, strong arms twenty-seven yards of foulard, three yards of ruching, seven dozen Breton buttons and a pompadour panier as big as a doghouse. It was all his

own.
"All is lost," he exclaimed. "Constance de Belvidere, the Russians have crossed the Balkans. We must fly." Constance was a noble girl. She only

said: "Whither shall we fly?" He wanted to fly to some lone desert isle, but she submitted an amendment providing that they should fly to the icecream saloon.

In the crowded saloon, where the soft ight fell upon fair women and brave men, and the insects of a summer night fell in the ice-cream freezer. They spoke no word. When two sentient human beings are

engulfing spoonfuls of cornstarch and eggs and skim milk, language is a mockery.

At length Desmond broke the tender silence. He said:

"More, dearest?" She smiled and bowed her lovely head, but did not speak. She was too full for ntterance. Desmond gloomily ordered more, And

more when that was gone. And a supplement to that. And an addenda to that, And an exhibit to that. Gloom sat enthroned upon his brow, Constance saw it, She said:

A dreadful suspicion stabbed her heart | those about him. like a knife. "Desmond," she said, "you are not red of me darling?"

"What is it, dearest?"

things. celestial intelligence. "I see," she said, tapping the empty

plate with her spoon. "Too cold. Signed, C. Morbus. He denied it bitterly, and bade her re

main where she was while he settled with the man. She, guided by the unerring ins inct of her sex, peeped through the curtains of the saloon. She saw her Desmond holding earnest discussion with the man, She saw the man shake his head resolutely in answer to Desmond's pleading looks and appealing gestures. She saw him lock the door, take out the key, put it in his pocket and lean up against the door. She saw her own Desmond draw from his own pockets and pile up on the counter a pearl-handle pocket-knife, six nickels, four green postage-stamps, a watch-key, two lead pencils, a memorandum-book, a theater ticket (of the variety denomination), a pocket comb, an ivory toothpick, a shirt-stud, one sleeve-button, a photograph of herself, a package of trix, two street-car checks, a card with a funny story on it, a silk handkerchief and a pair of gloves. And then she knew that Desmond was a bankrupt, and when the man swept the assets of the concern into a drawer and opened the door she sobbed convulsively: "And it wast mine extravagance which hath did this

They did not talk much on their way home. Once she had asked him if he was rich, and he only said:

'Enormously. Such is fate. - Burlington Hawkeye.

Down the Andes by Hand-Car.

A writer says: At Anchi, 12,000 feet

above the Pacific, the hand-car is loaded with its freight of six adventurous sightseers, closely braced together. It is of the ordinary construction and appearance, and does not offer any temptations to a pleasure excursion down the precipitous and tortuous gorge of the Rimac, except that it affords an unobstructed view of the shifting grandeur and terrors of the route. As we descend in our rough vehicle, at the rate of sixty miles an hour; flying across aerial viaducts, or dashing through sepulchral tunnels; threatened, now, to be crushed between converging mountain-walls, or precipitated from pendulous terraces, the foaming Rimac emulating the maddening speed; now glanc-ing back to take a last look at the glistening pinnacles of the receding Andes; or, straining eagerly forward, to catch the first glimpse of the royal city of the plain and the shining ocean. The magnificence of the scenery and the magnitude of Mr. Meiggs' achievement break upon us with fresh force, and not for any peril of the way would we forego the exhilaration and novelty of the trip. Far otherwise was it with ore of the party, a stately commodore. He, who could face unflinchingly a whole broadside of murderous missiles, sprang from the car after ten miles over the wildest part of the route, declaring that nothing would tempt him to repeat such a fool-hardy experiment. For the rest of us, the excitement and exhilaration of this mode of travel became so attractive that we often went to Auchi for the sole purpose of making the down trip.

SAMMY'S SUGGESTION .- This conversation took place not long ago between a maid-servant and little Sammy, a Hartford baby, four years old, who was visiting his grandmother in the country: Servant—"Oh, Sammy, you bad child, you musta't throw those cherry-stones on this nice new carpet; it will make grandma mad." Sammy(continuing his (Maid goes off into a premonitory spasm).

Items of Interest. Never use a gold snuff-box. Gold is

not to be sneezed at. A novel may be very old, and yet what is old cannot be novel. The average annual value of imports

into Turkey is \$100,000,000; exports, about \$50,000,000. Woman was never made to whistle,

and when she tries, it makes her whole countenance look as if it had declared "I go through my work," as the needle

said to the idle boy. "But not until you are hard pushed," as the idle boy said to the needle. ... The dies for an experimental gold coin, worth \$50, are nearly completed, and are said to be of exquisite workmanship, rendering counterfeiting a matter of the

greatest difficulty. In his reply to the congratulatory telegram of the governor-general of Moscow, the Emperor Alexander estimates the loss in crossing the Danube near Simnitch at 150 killed and 700 wounded.

To avoid sea sickness carry a piece of salt pork with you on the vessel; take the pork to your stateroom and place it in a tumbler half full of water. Then, just before the ship starts go back to the wharf and hurry home.

Frock coats of enormous length are now fashionable in London. "The other day," says a writer in the London World, "I saw a faultlessly dressed young man nearly dislocate his back-bone trying to reach his coat tail pocket."

Many a sweet girl, with tender, loving eyes, has wept away the moments of love's young dream, while the young man who was to tell her about it is pleading with the livery-stable man, trying to hire four dollars' worth of horse and buggy for a dollar and a half. "When the weather is wet,

We must not fret;
When the weather is dry,
We must not cry;
When the weather is cold,
We must not scold;
When the weather is warm, We must not storm— But be thankful together, W. Delavan, a deaf mute, died in San

Francisco the other evening. He was about thirty-five years of age, and had been deaf and dumb since he was a child. A few hours before his death his power of speech was restored, and he was enabled to converse audibly with French artificial flowers are now made

so closely to resemble genuine blossoms hat it is difficult, save "By Heaven, no," he said, and then tion, to detect the imitation. In order he looked (and thought) unutterable to render the counterfeit still more complete, an inventor has devised a flower which can be worn either as a bud or blossom, and can be folded or expanded as desired, so that it mimics the natural blooming of flowers.

In Thomasville, Ga., a man who had been suffering with a cancer in the mouth, and had been pronounced incurable by his physician, became much depressed, and determined upon snieide. He went about his self-destruction in a very methodical and business-like manner. All his creditors were conferred with, and all paid up, even those to whom the amounts were not due. He proceeded leisurely and deliberately to set his house in order preparatory to taking the fatal step. He even made his own coffin. After completing all necessary arrangements he cooly cut his

The daughter of Sir Salar Jung was lately married, and the Friend of India says that a faint idea of the number of men of mark who attended the preliminary ceremonies may be gathered from the fact that an eye-witness counted more than 100 elephants as they knelt before the bridegroom's palace gate, within the interval of an hour, to allow their masters to dismount. The final presents-superb jewels had been already given-of Sir Salar were much admired, they consisted of an Arab horse, an elephant, a palanquin, and a state carriage, magnificently appointed in Oriental style

The Czar's Liberality.

The czar is said to be a child in money matters. A most intimate friend, Count Adlerberg, is often in debt, and the czar since his accession to the throne, has ungrudgingly paid millions to release him from his embarrassments. One day last winter, the count appeared at court, coughing violently and looking very ill. "What is the matter with you, Adlerberg?" asked the czar. "Severe bronchitis, sire," replied the count. "My doctor says that I ought to go to Nice for a couple of months." Then why don't you go? I will give you leave. "I cannot afford the journey, sire," "Never mind the expense; I will defray that." The count brightened up. " will defray the expense," in the emperor's mouth, could not mean less than ten or twenty thousand roubles. The next morning his majesty sent for the count, and graciously handed him a five hundred rouble note-less than \$350, at the present rate of exchange, for a two months' trip from St. Petersburg to Nice and back agair. Count Adlerberg got rid of his bronchitis in Russia.

System.

Whatever you do have system about it. It is the greatest labor-saving machine in the world, and the cheapest, but it is not the easiest governed. It requires reason and management to control and exercise it. Yet, wherever it has been introduced, this great labor-saving machine has been a success, demonstrating to the world that it has saved its operator unnecessary manual labor, a multitude of perplexities, kept his work-shop in order, and enabled him to perform correctly more by far than in its absence would have been possible. It has many a time kept its possessor from exasperating entanglements; it has saved him time and trouble; it has kept his business rectified while others have been confused. System! It has ever been a victor in war, it is the powerful scepter that the true statesman and the political economist sway in goverment, and it has been and still is the commonest stepping-stone to individual fortunes. Have system in your management, and you will find eventually it will outweigh the physical forces of energy without its